

[Peaches/(Magic)]

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[Magic]

It's not a day go past I don't get a call, somebody need me  
And I glance and I see my niggas on the TV  
Lying dead, front page of the paper  
I close my eyes, wishing I can wish this shit away, but I can't  
Four other people died that day  
And I know thier families probably feel the same way  
Four other families felt the same yesterday  
You don't think that's enough reason for us all to pray  
Two girls got raped and they lost their virginity in my viscinity  
Six more of my niggas on thier way to penententaries  
Just watch the news, every day it's fuckin problems  
They feeding evil to our people, making promise  
Quick to point the finger at the mama's  
But what about the men's,  
they always making promises to make it better  
A bad plane crash, J.F.K. Jr.  
That was the world, my heart goes to ya

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Another morning, ain't nothing changed, devil's still at my door  
So I embrace myself for life as I pick my glock up off the floor  
Got so many words, Lord when will my mind be free  
Everything that look gold just ain't gold,  
shit yall would like to be me  
I always thought that money would make me happy  
but it seems to add to my stress  
Believe me I ain't complaining, cause yall know this life is a mess  
I mean I'm blessed, must confess, brought me from the bottom to the top  
But was it a test, the reason I was put in this spot  
I lost my daddy when I was only eighteen years old  
And I found out that same year this world is colder then a polar bear  
Dig that advantage, life is stressing me out  
A nigga got to go through all this bullshit just to make him some clout  
This world is like a puzzle and I'm just trying to fit  
Without putting myself on that road to that bottomless pit  
Forgive me Lord, yall know that I ask something rich  
It's just a shame that this life is a bitch

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